

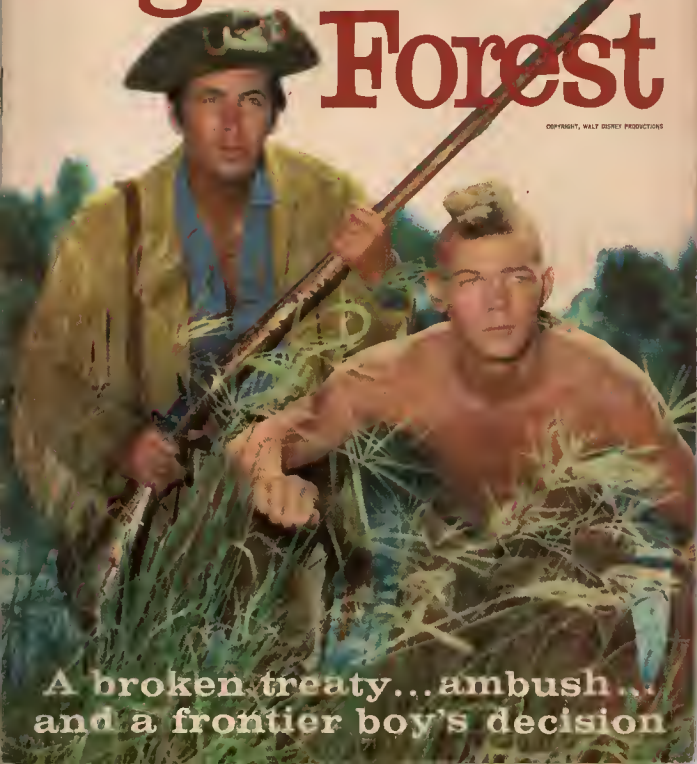
DELL

NO. 891 10¢

WALT DISNEY'S

Light in the Forest

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A broken treaty... ambush...
and a frontier boy's decision



Within True Son's youthful heart
a battle of indecision rages...

should he accept the forced
denouncement of his Indian way
of life...



and accept the customs of a
strange people...



where he has found but one
friend who understands him!

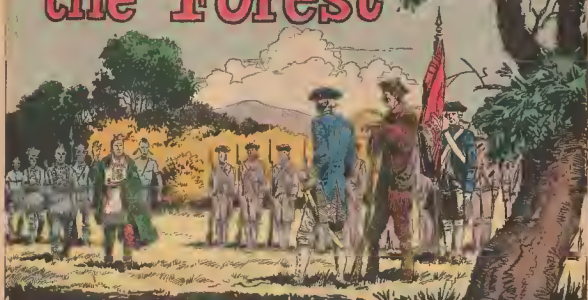


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Walt Disney's

Light in the Forest



IN 1764, A ROYAL AMERICAN REGIMENT, LED BY COLONEL HENRY BOUQUET, MARCHED DOWN THE OHIO FROM FORT PITT TO THE FORKS OF THE MUSKINGUM. HERE, THEY FACED THE FORMIDABLE DELAWARE INDIAN NATION...

I AM CUYLOGA, CHIEF OF ALL DELAWARES! WITH THIS BELT, I OPEN THE WHITE MAN'S EARS AND HEART! WE WANT TO BE FRIENDS OF WHITE MAN!

YOU SPEAK OF PEACE, BUT MURDER OUR PEOPLE ON THE FRONTIER! IS THIS NOT SO, CUYLOGA?



THIS WAS WORK OF WILD YOUNG
BRAVES! ALL DELAWARES NOT
TO BLAME

THEN YOU SHOULD
CHASTISE THOSE MEN
OR WE WILL HAVE TO DO
IT FOR YOU



WHITE MAN STRANGE CREATURE!
HIM TELL INDIAN WE LIVE TOGETHER
LIKE BROTHERS. CONESTOGAS WERE
PEACEFUL TRIBE... THEY BELIEVE
WHITE MAN! BUT THEN, WHITE
BARBARIANS FROM PESHTANK
KILL CONESTOGAS!



PESHTANK?...WHAT
DOES HE MEAN,
HARDY?

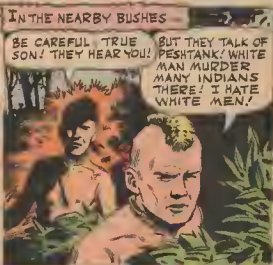
THE PAXTON BOYS! A
LOWDOWN MEAN BUNCH
IF I EVER SAW ONE!



IN THE NEARBY BUSHES

BE CAREFUL TRUE
SON! THEY HEAR YOU!

BUT THEY TALK OF
PESHTANK! WHITE
MAN MURDER
MANY INDIANS
THERE! I HATE
WHITE MEN!



S-S-S-H! WHITE
SOLDIER LOOK
VERY MAD NOW!

THE PAXTON BOYS WERE COWARDS,
CUNYLOGA! THEY KILL INNOCENT
PEOPLE AT NIGHT! BUT I COME TO
YOU IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, FACE
TO FACE!



I TELL YOU NO WHITE MAN
WILL SETTLE IN YOUR LANDS
BEYOND FORT PITT! NOR WILL
THEY BOTHER ANY INDIANS
UNLESS ATTACKED FIRST!



YOU SPEAK WITH FORKED TONGUE
WHITE MAN NEVER KEEP PROMISES!

SILENCE,
NISKITOON!

I BELIEVE YOU!
BUT WHAT PROMISE
DO YOU ASK IN
RETURN?

JUST THIS, CUYLOGA! YOU
HAVE ALREADY PROMISED
TO DELIVER UP ALL
YOUR CAPTIVES! IF
YOU WANT PEACE,
THIS IS WHAT YOU
MUST DO... NOW!

WHAT DOES THE
WHITE WARRIOR
MEAN TRUE
SON?

ALL WHITE SONS / NO
DAUGHTERS MUST BE
RETURNED OR THERE
WILL BE WAR

BUT... BUT ONCE
YOU WERE
WHITE SON

I KNOW, HALF ARROW! BUT
NOW I AM INDIAN! CUYLOGA
IS MY FATHER! HE WILL NOT
AGREE TO WHITE MAN'S TERMS

BUT CUYLOGA EXTENDS A SECOND WAMPUM
BELT TO SEAL THE BARGAIN...

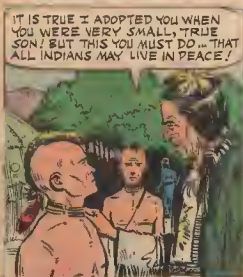
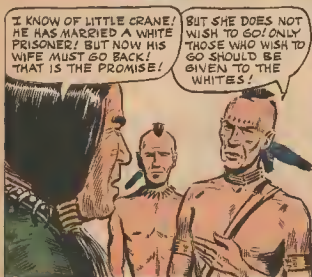
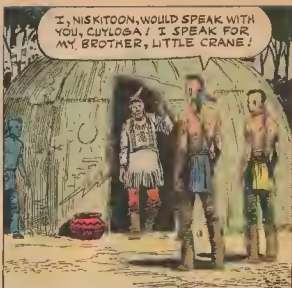
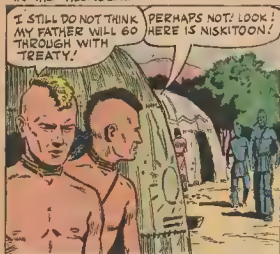
NO? THEN WHAT YOU
MAKE OF THAT?

IT CAN'T BE!

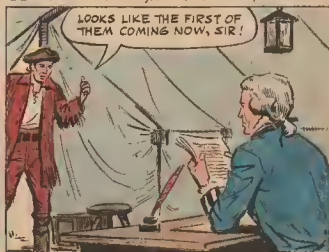
IT IS WELL! ABOVE
ALL ELSE, THERE
MUST BE PEACE!

YOU ARE A WISE
CHIEF, CUYLOGA!

LATER, BEFORE CHIEF CUYLOGA'S LODGE
IN THE VILLAGE...



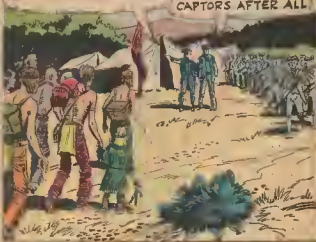
A FEW DAYS LATER, AT ARMY HEADQUARTERS...



THAT'S IT ALL RIGHT! AS SOON AS THEY'RE ALL HERE, WE'LL START BACK TO FORT PITT!



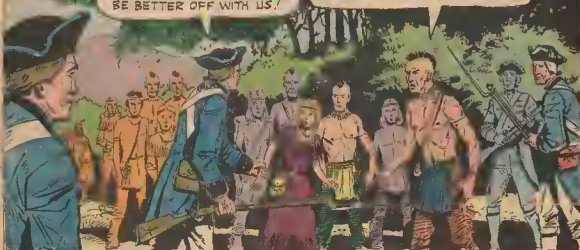
FORM A HORSESHOE, MEN! KEEP THEM SURROUNDED AFTER THEY'RE SEPARATED!



POOR SOULS! DON'T LOOK LIKE THEY WANT TO LEAVE THEIR INDIAN CAPTORS AFTER ALL

COME ON, LITTLE ONE! YOU'LL BE BETTER OFF WITH US!

DO NOT TOUCH HER, WHITE SCUM!

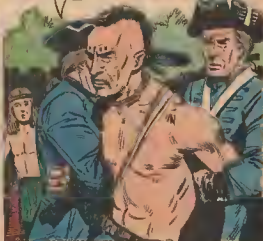


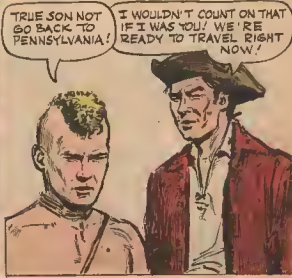
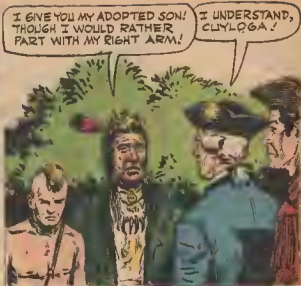
ALL RIGHT, YOU! BACK WITH THE OTHERS

AR-R-R! YOU DARE PUSH NISKITOON! I KILL YOU FOR THIS

NO YOU DON'T!

WE'VE GOT HIM!





ON THE LONG MARCH BACK TO FORT PITT, MOST OF THE "CAPTIVES" ACCEPT THEIR FATE WILLINGLY, BUT TRUE SON, IN DESPERATION, MAKES SEVERAL ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE...

HAD TO TIE THAT YOUNG INJUN'S HANDS LAST NIGHT! PUT A SPECIAL WATCH ON HIM, TOO! HOPE HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON BY THIS TIME!

WELL, WE'LL BE CAMPING PRETTY SOON, ANYWAY! GETTING DARK! MAYBE YOU CAN GET HIM TO EAT SOMETHING TONIGHT!



SOON...

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE

IT IS MY COUSIN HALF ARROW! HE HAS BROUGHT ME A BEARSKIN FROM MY FATHER, CUYLOGA



AND ALSO YOUR FATHER'S WORDS, TRUE SON! REMEMBER, IF A WHITE PRISONER BEARS HIS HARDSHIP WITH PATIENCE, HIS INDIAN MASTER LIKES HIM! LIVE WITH PATIENCE AND CHEERFULNESS, AND THE WHITE MAN WILL LIKE YOU!



TELL MY FATHER I WILL REMEMBER! I WILL BEAR MY DISGRACE AS AN INDIAN!

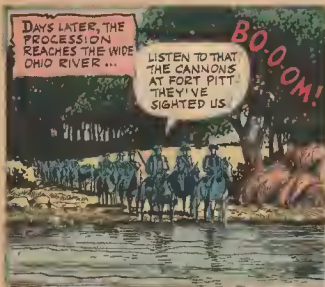
NOW... WILL YOU EAT? YOUR MOTHER HAS SENT PARCHED CORN!



GLAD YOU CAME ALONG HALF ARROW! THAT MESSAGE WORKED WONDERS

I ALSO HAVE A MESSAGE FOR LITTLE CRANE'S WIFE! HE IS NEARBY AND VOWS HE WILL NEVER BE FAR FROM HER SIDE

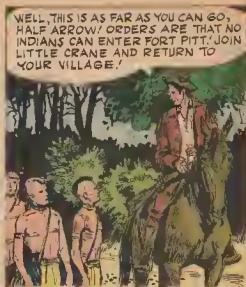




DAYS LATER, THE PROCESSION REACHES THE WIDE OHIO RIVER ...

LISTEN TO THAT THE CANNONS AT FORT PITT THEY'VE SIGHTED US

BO-O-O-M!



WELL, THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU CAN GO, HALF ARROW! ORDERS ARE THAT NO INDIANS CAN ENTER FORT PITT! JOIN LITTLE CRANE AND RETURN TO YOUR VILLAGE!

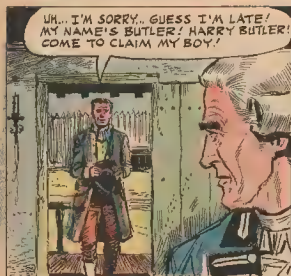
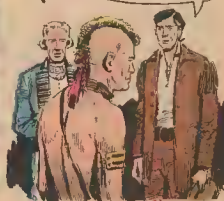
LATER, IN THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE AT FORT PITT, THE REUNION OF THE 'CAPTIVES' WITH THEIR OWN FOLKS HAS TAKEN PLACE ...



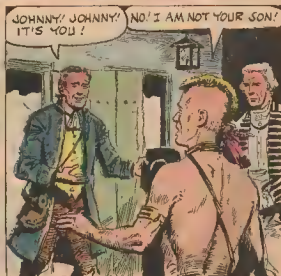
WELL, THEY'VE ALL BEEN CLAIMED ...!

EXCEPT TRUE SON HERE!

THAT'S STRANGE! HIS PEOPLE MUST HAVE RECEIVED WORD, SAME AS THE OTHERS!

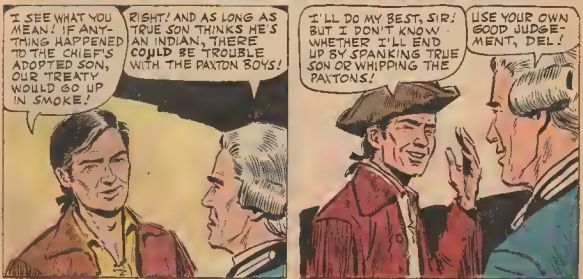
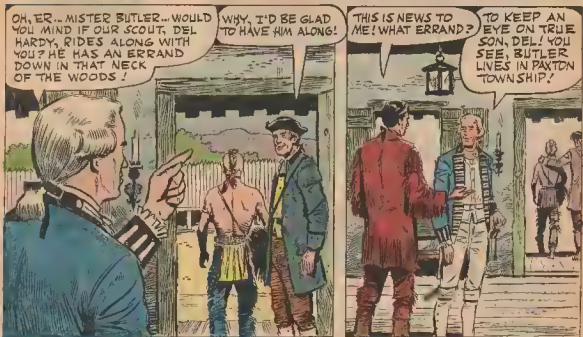
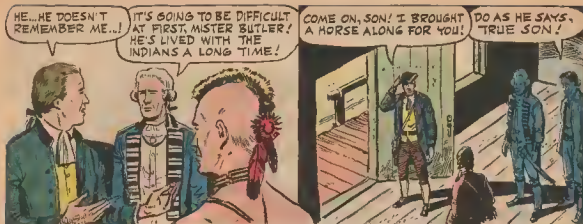


UH... I'M SORRY.. GUESS I'M LATE! MY NAME'S BUTLER! HARRY BUTLER! COME TO CLAIM MY BOY!



JOHNNY! JOHNNY! IT'S YOU!

NO! I AM NOT YOUR SON!



SOME TIME LATER...

THERE IT IS. THAT'S THE
OLD BUTLER HOMESTEAD!

LOOKS LIKE A FINE
PLACE, MR. BUTLER!



YOUR MOTHER'S WAITING
FOR YOU, JOHNNY!



JOHNNY!
MY BOY!

EASY, MYRA! HE DIDN'T
REMEMBER ME! IT'S
GONNA TAKE A LOT OF DOING!



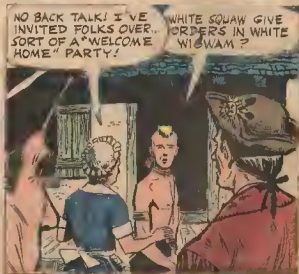
WELL, THEN, LET'S GET STARTED,
JOHN CAMERON BUTLER! FIRST,
YOU'RE TAKING A BATH... THEN
YOU'RE PUTTING ON ONE OF
YOUR FATHER'S SUITS!

I...I...!



NO BACK TALK! I'VE
INVITED FOLKS OVER...
SORT OF A "WELCOME
HOME" PARTY!

WHITE SQUAW GIVE
ORDERS IN WHITE
WIGWAM?



THAT'S RIGHT! RECKON THE WHITE WOMEN FOLK HAVE THEIR SAY AND THAT'S A FACT! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A LOT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET USED TO, JOHN CAMERON BUTLER!



LATER...

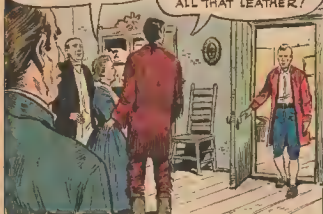
MR. HARDY, THIS IS JOHN ELDER, OUR PREACHER... AND HIS DAUGHTER, MILLY!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU!



HERE'S JOHN NOW! OH, I WON'T BE ASHAMED TO INTRODUCE HIM TO MY GUESTS NOW!

RECKON NOT! BUT I THINK HIS FEET ARE ASHAMED TO BE COVERED UP WITH ALL THAT LEATHER!



NOW I MUST INTRODUCE JOHN TO EVERYONE! JOHN, YOUR AUNT KATE AND UNCLE WILSE.



H-M-M! HE STILL LOOKS LIKE AN INDIAN TO ME, MYRA! YOU CAN NEVER TURN 'EM BACK TO WHITE FOLK ONCE THEY BEEN WITH INDIANS!

WHY, WILSE OWENS! HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?



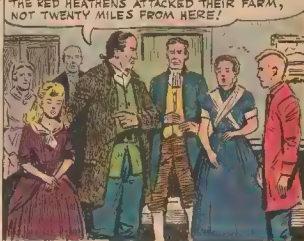
IT'S TRUE! THOSE SAVAGES DRILL HEATHEN NOTIONS INTO THEIR HEADS! I'LL WARRANT HE'S HATCHIN' OUT DEVILTRY IN HIS HEART RIGHT NOW!



WHITE MAN IS LIAR! INDIANS NOT AS BAD AS WHITE MAN! THEY NOT MAKE WAR AGAINST WHITE SQUAW IN LOOSE OR PAPOOSE IN CRADLE!

THEY DON'T, EH?

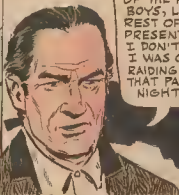
SEE THIS GIRL? SHE'S SHENANDOE HASTINGS! SHE WAS BOUND OVER TO YOUR AUNT KATE AND ME BY THE ORPHAN'S COURT IN CARLISLE! HER FATHER AND MOTHER WERE KILLED BY INDIANS! THE RED HEATHENS ATTACKED THEIR FARM, NOT TWENTY MILES FROM HERE!



I THINK YOU CHIEF OF PESHTANK MEN!

HE MEANS, HE THINKS YOU'RE A LEADER OF THE PAXTON BOYS, WILSE! AND HE PROBABLY HAS IN MIND WHAT THEY DID TO THE CONESTOGAS!

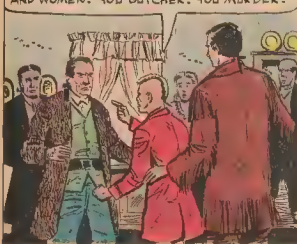
WELL, I'M PROUD TO SAY I'M ONE OF THE PAXTON BOYS, LIKE THE REST OF THOSE PRESENT! THOUGH I DON'T CLAIM I WAS ON THE RAIDING PARTY THAT PARTICULAR NIGHT!

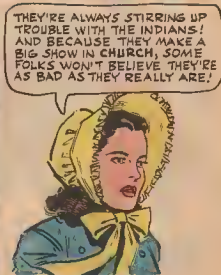
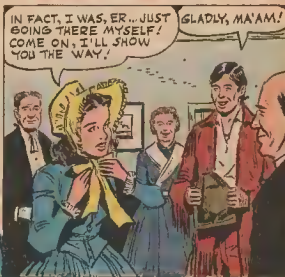
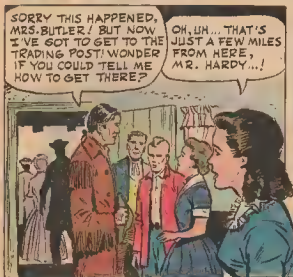
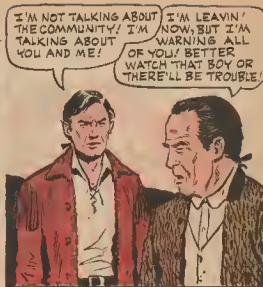
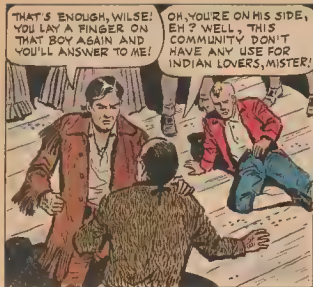


MY INDIAN FATHER, CLYLOGA, TOLD ME MEN ARE COWARDS WHO FIGHT CHILDREN! BUT PESHTANKS KILL CONESTOGA CHILDREN... AND WOMEN! YOU BUTCHER! YOU MURDER!

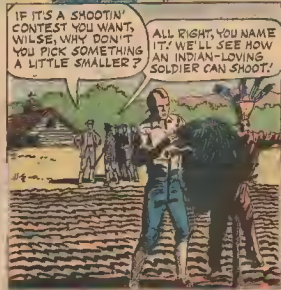
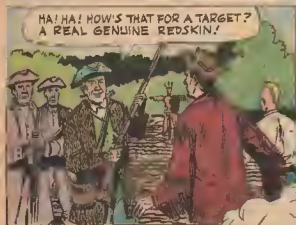
I'LL TEACH YOU TO THREATEN ME, YOU HEATHEN!

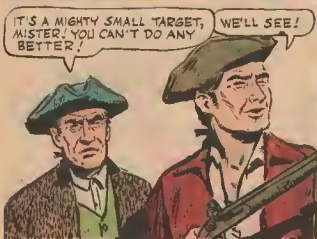
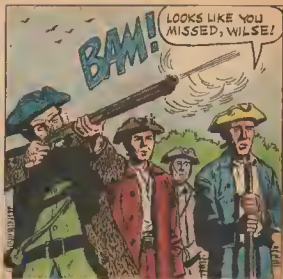
UH-H-H-H!





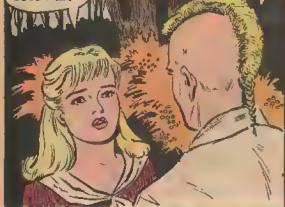
A FEW DAYS LATER, AS DEL IS TEACHING
TRUE SON THE WAYS OF THE WHITE MAN...





I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR BEARSKIN! YOUR UNCLE WILSE MADE ME TAKE IT FROM YOUR HOUSE OR ELSE HE'D HAVE SOLD ME!

SOLD YOU! WILSE IS A BAD MAN! YOU ARE HIS SLAVE! WHITE MAN MAKE SLAVE OF EVERYTHING!



NOT REALLY, TRUE SON! I'M JUST AN INDENTURED SERVANT! I'LL BE FREE WHEN I'M EIGHTEEN...NEXT YEAR

THAT GOOD. I NOT BE SLAVE VERY LONG! SOMEDAY, I GO BACK TO MY PEOPLE



SOME DAYS LATER...

DEL! YOU GO AWAY?

YUP! I'VE BEEN CALLED BACK TO FORT PITT! BUT I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU...!



YOUR FOLKS HAVE PROMISED TO CLAIM PINEY WOODS MOUNTAIN FOR YOU! YOU CAN BUILD A CABIN UP THERE NEXT SPRING!

I THANK THEM FOR THAT! BUT DO NOT GO AWAY! WE WILL HUNT TOGETHER, LIKE BROTHERS!



I'LL COME BACK, TRUE SON. I PROMISE! GOOD-BYE!

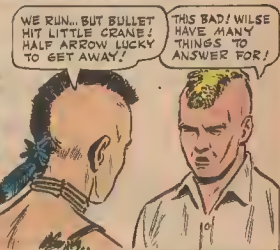
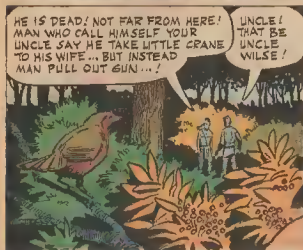
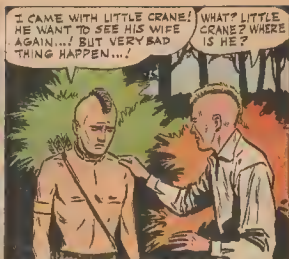
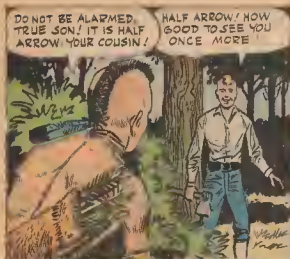
FAREWELL, TRUE FRIEND!

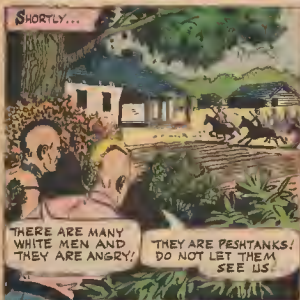


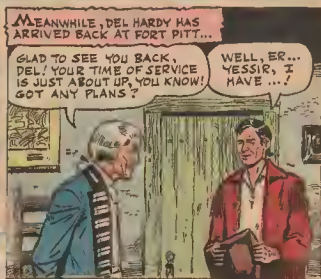
LATE THE SAME AFTERNOON...

LENAPE N'HACKEY! WHAT THAT...?







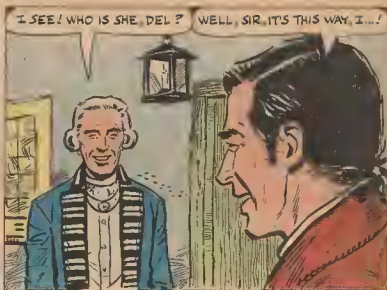


I-UH-JUST ABOUT MADE UP MY MIND TO GET ME A PARCEL OF LAND AND-UH TRY FARMIN' A SPELL!



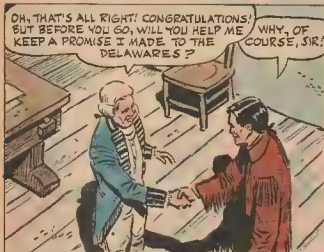
I SEE! WHO IS SHE, DEL?

WELL, SIR, IT'S THIS WAY, I...



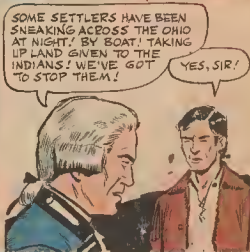
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT! CONGRATULATIONS! BUT BEFORE YOU GO, WILL YOU HELP ME KEEP A PROMISE I MADE TO THE DELAWARES?

WHY, OF COURSE, SIR!



SOME SETTLERS HAVE BEEN SNEAKING ACROSS THE OHIO AT NIGHT! BY BOAT! TAKING UP LAND GIVEN TO THE INDIANS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

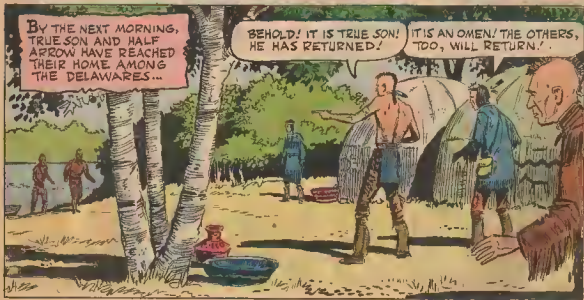
YES, SIR!

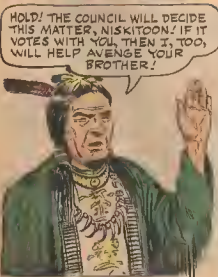
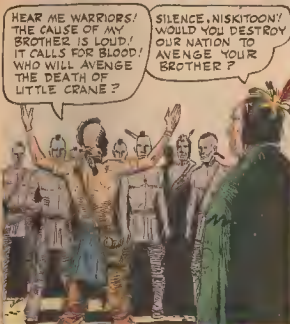
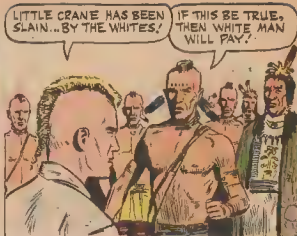
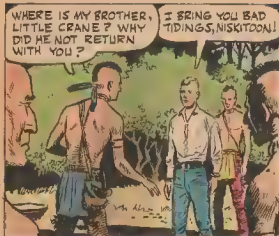


BY THE NEXT MORNING, TRUE SON AND HALF ARROW HAVE REACHED THEIR HOME AMONG THE DELAWARES...

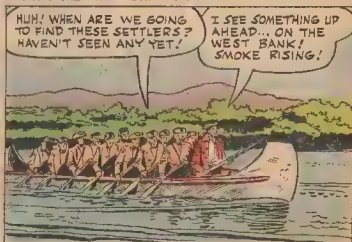
BEHOLD! IT IS TRUE SON! HE HAS RETURNED!

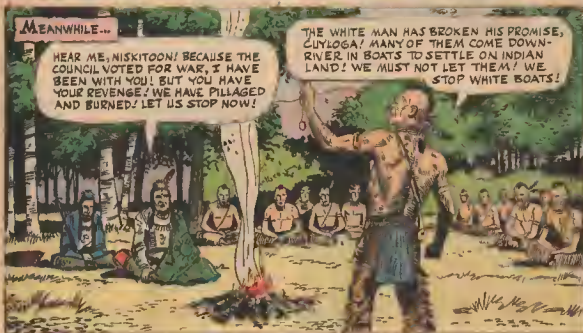
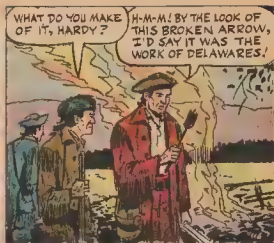
IT IS AN OMEN! THE OTHERS, TOO, WILL RETURN!





A FEW DAYS LATER, A GREAT WAR CANOE IS HEADING DOWN THE WIDE OHIO RIVER...





OH, YOU ARE LUCKY, TRUE SON! THAT'S SILVER LOCKET NISKITOON TAKE FROM WHITE WOMAN!

THEN IT IS TRUE! BRAVE WARRIORS MAKE WAR ON WOMEN AND CHILDREN!



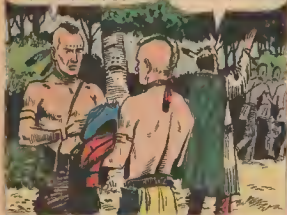
NICHI! DOWN THE RIVER COMES A GREAT BOAT! MANY WHITE MEN!

AH! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!



HERE. PUT ON CAPTURED CLOTHING OF WHITE MAN! HURRY, WHILE I TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!

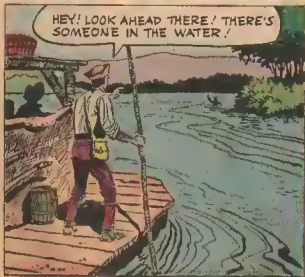
NO. LISTEN TO YOUR CHIEF! ALL OF YOU! YOU MUST NOT DO THIS THING!



A SHORT DISTANCE UP THE RIVER, A CUMBERSOME FLATBOAT MOVES DOWNSTREAM, MANY WHITE MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN ABOARD...

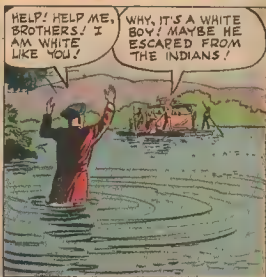


HEY! LOOK AHEAD THERE! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE WATER!



HELP! HELP ME, BROTHERS! I AM WHITE LIKE YOU!

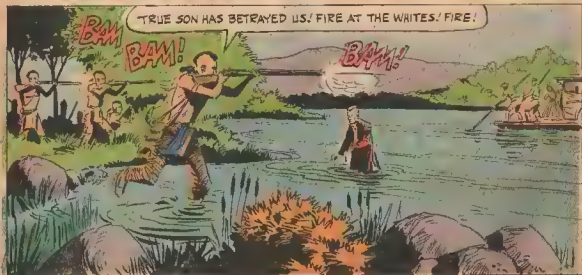
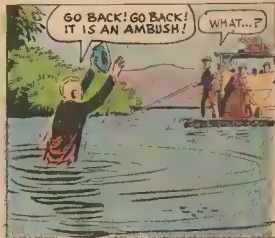
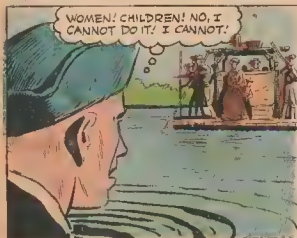
WHY, IT'S A WHITE BOY! MAYBE HE ESCAPED FROM THE INDIANS!

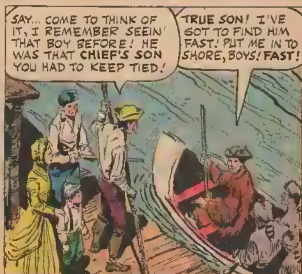
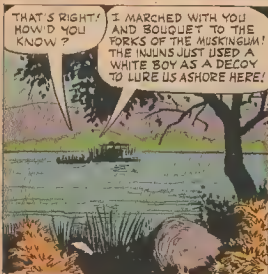
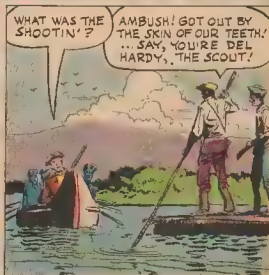
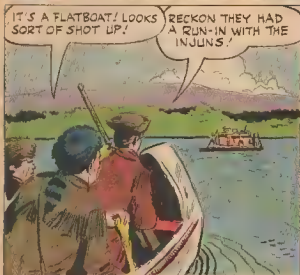
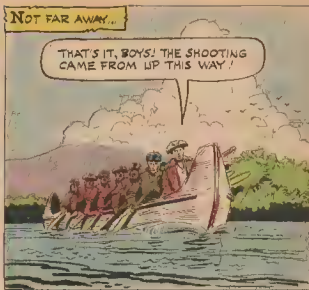
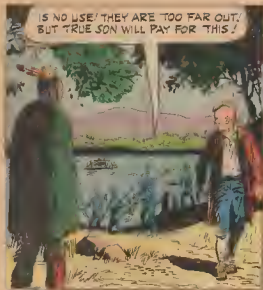




TRUE SON STARES UNBELIEVINGLY, THEN HE REALIZES WHAT HE HAS DONE...

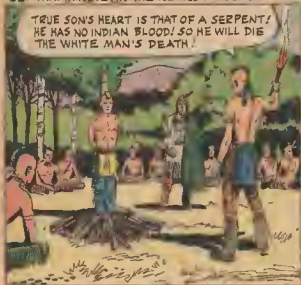
WHEN HE CAN STAND IT NO LONGER, HE STANDS STRAIGHT AND SHOUTS...





AT THAT MINUTE, IN THE NEARBY WOODS...

TRUE SON'S HEART IS THAT OF A SERPENT!
HE HAS NO INDIAN BLOOD! SO HE WILL DIE
THE WHITE MAN'S DEATH!

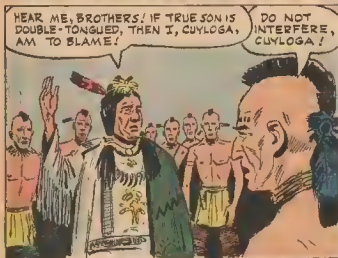


SO BE IT!



HEAR ME, BROTHERS! IF TRUE SON IS
DOUBLE-TONGUED, THEN I, CUYLOGA,
AM TO BLAME!

DO NOT
INTERFERE,
CUYLOGA!

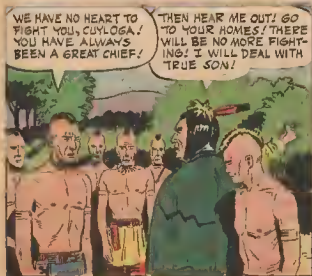


I AM RESPONSIBLE! I HAVE TAUGHT
TRUE SON! YOU WILL HAVE TO FIGHT
ME BEFORE YOU KILL TRUE SON!

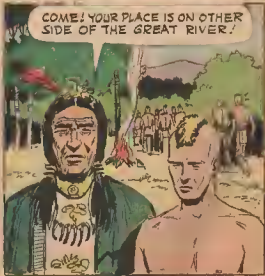


WE HAVE NO HEART TO
FIGHT YOU, CUYLOGA!
YOU HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN A GREAT CHIEF!

THEN HEAR ME OUT! GO
TO YOUR HOMES! THERE
WILL BE NO MORE FIGHT-
ING! I WILL DEAL WITH
TRUE SON!



COME! YOUR PLACE IS ON OTHER
SIDE OF THE GREAT RIVER!



I AM NO LONGER YOUR FATHER...NOR
YOU MY SON! WE ARE ENEMIES! GO
TO YOUR WHITE HOME!

BUT...WILL YOU
NOT SAY...
GOOD-BYE?



AND ONLY THEN DOES THE LOVE THAT
CUYLOGA FEELS IN HIS HEART FOR TRUE
SON COME TO THE SURFACE...



A SHORT WAYSDOWNRIVER...

DEL! WHERE'VE
YOU BEEN?

JUST SAW THE DELAWARES
TURN TRUE SON LOOSE
HEAD OUT INTO THE
RIVER FAST!



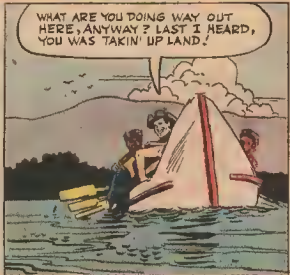
MINUTES LATER...

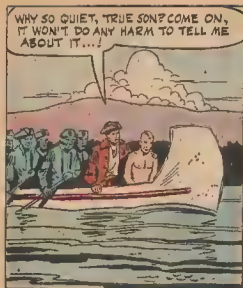
CLIMB IN! IT BEATS WALKIN'!

DEL!

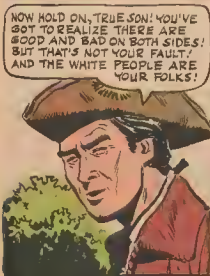


WHAT ARE YOU DOING WAY OUT
HERE, ANYWAY? LAST I HEARD,
YOU WAS TAKIN' UP LAND!





DAYS LATER, DEL AND TRUE SON ARE NEARING THE BUTLER HOMESTEAD...



H-M-M! GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT AT THAT!
THE SOONER SHENANDOE CAN FORGET
ABOUT YOU, THE SOONER SHE CAN FIND
SOMEONE TO PROTECT HER FROM YOUR
UNCLE WILSE!

NO! I AM ONE TO PROTECT
SHENANDOE! I AM NOT
AFRAID OF WILSE!
COME, WE MUST
HURRY!

MINUTES LATER...

WELL, BY CRACKY! LOOK WHO'S BACK!
THE INJUN BOY AND THAT INJUN-LOVER!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF
THIS? THOUGHT WE TOLD
YOU WE DON'T WANT
NO INDIANS HERE!

I AM NOT INDIAN!
I WANT TO BE
WHITE MAN NOW!

DON'T LET
HIM FOOL
YOU! HE'S
AN INDIAN,
ALL RIGHT!

HOLD ON, WILSE! YOU'RE THE
CAUSE OF ALL THIS TROUBLE!
MAYBE YOUR BOYS WOULD LIKE
TO KNOW THAT WAS A FAKE
INDIAN ATTACK YOU CALLED
THEM OUT ON A FEW
WEEKS AGO!

AND JUST SO YOU COULD COVER UP THE FACT THAT YOU
KILLED A HARMLESS INDIAN WHO WAS TRYING
TO VISIT HIS WIFE! THAT INDIAN'S TRIBE
KILLED FIFTEEN SETTLERS TO GET EVEN!

IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE!
HE ATTACKED ME!

YOU'RE A LIAR, WILSE! HE DIDN'T
ATTACK YOU, BUT I'M GOING TO

WHA...?

WAIT, DEL! WILSE IS
TRUE SON'S ENEMY!
I WILL FIGHT HIM!

BUT YOU'VE NEVER LEARNED
FIST FIGHTING THE WAY
WHITE MEN HAVE! YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE

DON'T FORGET I AM
A WHITE MAN! I
WILL USE MY FISTS!

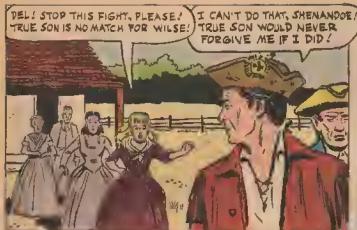
COME ON, YOU
LITTLE INDIAN
PUP! I'LL BEAT
YOU TO A PULP!

HOW'S THAT FOR A START?

OOF!

THAT'S IT, WILSE! TAKE
YOUR TIME! BRING THE
NEXT ONE UP SQUARE!

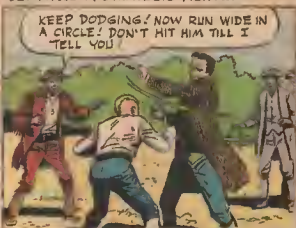
HA! HA! LEAVE
IT TO ME!



JUST IN TIME, DEL BARKS OUT A SHARP
ORDER IN TRUE SON'S INDIAN LANGUAGE...

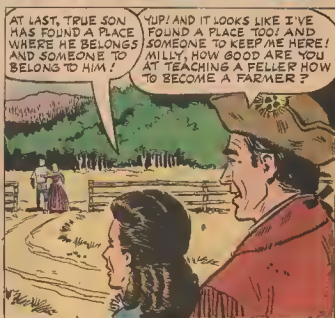
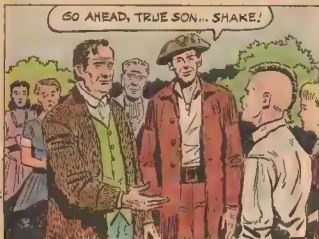
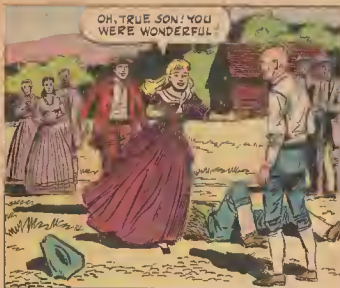


IN WORDS ONLY TRUE SON AND HE UNDERSTAND,
DEL PLANS A STRATEGIC FIGHT...



THE DODGING AND CIRCLING
GOES ON AND ON! FINALLY,
WILSE TRIES ANOTHER ROUND-
HOUSE SWING...

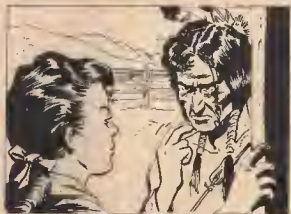




SAVAGE CHIVALRY



In isolated pioneer settlements, it was quite common for Indians to visit the cabins of the white settlers and demand food—so it did not surprise the wife of a pioneer to find an Indian at her door for that reason.



When the woman told him that she had no food in the house, the Indian refused to believe her and sternly repeated his demand.



Pointing to her children, the mother told the Indian to go away because she did not even have food for her own hungry family.



Without another word, the Indian wheeled and departed, leaving the woman afraid that she had offended him, and fearing that he thought she was not telling the truth.



Later, the redman reappeared. He handed a sack of dried venison to the woman, and told her to feed the children. From that day on, the Indian remained a close friend.

What the **TREE** meant to the **DELAWARE**



To the Delaware Indians, the tree was a sacred, living thing and the forest was a brother-friend, providing him with his home and its possessions. He wasted nothing, for it greatly grieved him to destroy the life of a tree.



Every kind of tree had its use. Black ash and elm were selected for utensils and tools. Second growth hickory and orange were bent into mighty bows, and young saplings were used for poles and racks.



The Delaware's love for the woodland was so great that his clothing of deerskin was richly decorated with leaf designs. He praised the forest in his rituals and never abused his woodland privileges.



Bark carefully stripped from the birch trees was made into canoes. Always on the move, the Delawares found this light craft to be a necessity, for without the tree many waterways would have been unexplored.

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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